Chapter 291: Encounter with the God of War

In the uncharted depths of the Abyss at the dimensional rift, where cosmic forces clashed and chaos reigned supreme, the first clones of Sung Jin-Woo and Sung Su-Ho continued their duties as supervisors and explorers. Their task was not merely to oversee the dimensional fractures but to confront and neutralize potential threats that could endanger the realms of the Divine Triad.

The Abyss was a place of infinite possibilities, where even the strongest entities were humbled by the sheer unpredictability of its nature. Yet, for the clones of Sung Jin-Woo and Sung Su-Ho, their unmatched power made them the apex predators of this enigmatic void.

The Encounter

As they traversed the desolate expanse of the rift, a sudden shift in the Abyss's chaotic energy alerted them to the presence of another being. From the swirling chaos emerged a figure shrouded in an aura of unparalleled rage and strength—Kratos, the God of War.

Kratos stood tall, his scarred body a testament to countless battles fought across dimensions. His eyes burned with an intense fury, and his weapons, the Blades of Chaos, glowed with the fiery essence of destruction.

"You dare step into my domain?" Kratos growled, his voice echoing like a storm through the Abyss. "No god, no king, no shadow shall walk away unscathed!"

The clones of Sung Jin-Woo and Sung Su-Ho stood motionless, their expressions unreadable. The power radiating from Kratos was immense, yet it paled in comparison to the unimaginable strength contained within the clones.

The Battle

Without warning, Kratos charged, his blades spinning through the air with deadly precision. He moved like a tempest, each step shaking the very fabric of the dimensional rift.

But before Kratos could close the distance, Sung Jin-Woo's first clone acted.

With a slight exhalation, the clone unleashed the 'Breath of Death', a wave of dark energy so potent that it could annihilate entire celestial realms. The Abyss itself seemed to recoil at the sheer magnitude of its power.

Kratos froze mid-charge, his eyes widening in shock. The God of War, a being who had conquered countless foes and defied the heavens themselves, found his strength utterly dwarfed.

As the Breath of Death engulfed him, his body trembled and collapsed. The legendary God of War, Kratos, was no more. His lifeless form fell to the ground, the fiery glow of his weapons extinguished.

The Aftermath

Sung Jin-Woo’s first clone approached Kratos’s fallen body with calm precision. Despite the battle’s brevity, the clone treated the process of harvesting the spoils with the utmost seriousness.

First, the clone collected Kratos’s corpse, a vessel imbued with the essence of war and strength. Then, using his power, the clone extracted Kratos’s shadow, turning the once-mighty God of War into a servant of the King of Shadows. The extracted shadow knelt before the clone, its form still retaining an aura of battle-readiness, but now completely loyal to Sung Jin-Woo.

The clone then gathered Kratos’s weapons, the Blades of Chaos, along with any artifacts and remnants of his divine essence. Every item was a treasure that would be analyzed and utilized to further strengthen the forces of the Divine Triad.

Delivering the Spoils

With his task complete, Sung Jin-Woo’s first clone opened a portal to the Umbra Citadel, where the original body of Sung Jin-Woo resided. The clone stepped through and presented the spoils to the Shadow Monarch.

Sung Jin-Woo, seated on his massive throne, accepted the offerings with a nod. He absorbed the divine essence of Kratos, adding it to his already godlike power. The Blades of Chaos were placed among the relics of conquered deities, while the newly extracted shadow was assigned to the ranks of the Shadow Army, a formidable addition to the ever-growing legion.

Satisfied, the original Sung Jin-Woo dismissed the clone with a wave of his hand.

“Return to the Abyss and continue your duty. There are still many who oppose the will of the Divine Triad. Let none stand in your way.”

The clone bowed deeply before vanishing back into the rift, resuming his role as a silent guardian of the dimensional fractures.

Sung Su-Ho’s Perspective

As the first clone of Sung Jin-Woo departed, Sung Su-Ho’s first clone watched silently. While the encounter had been resolved swiftly, it reinforced the immense power of the Divine Triad.

“The Abyss grows restless,” Sung Su-Ho’s clone remarked, his voice calm but contemplative. “If beings like Kratos still roam these rifts, we must remain vigilant.”

The clones of father and son shared a brief glance, a mutual understanding passing between them. Though their objectives differed, their unity was unshakable.

The Legacy of Kratos

Back in the Umbra Citadel, the addition of Kratos’s essence, artifacts, and shadow strengthened Sung Jin-Woo’s dominion. The Shadow Army now possessed a God of War, whose battle prowess and strategic mind would serve the King of Shadows.

For the followers of the Divine Triad, the news of Kratos’s defeat spread like wildfire. It became a testament to the unmatched power of Sung Jin-Woo and his clones. If even a being as legendary as Kratos could be felled with ease, who could possibly challenge the might of the Shadow Monarch?

As the original body of Sung Jin-Woo gazed out from the heights of the Umbra Citadel, his glowing eyes seemed to pierce through the very fabric of reality. The Abyss was vast, and the threats it harbored were endless. But for the King of Shadows, it was simply another realm to conquer, another stage for his infinite power to manifest.

And as long as his clones roamed the Abyss, no god, no entity, no force in existence could escape his grasp.